Chapter 97

Beta Danford's POV

The next day I woke up refreshed and excited, it was going to be a good day. The whole pack house was at the breakfast and I am happy to announce that my king and Luna are doing very well. We were at the high table waiting for breakfast when her intoxicating scent invaded my mind. My eyes searched the room and there she was, serving the Alpha's daughter, Bailey, and her friends. I didn't like that she was waiting on everyone and Bailey was making sardonic comments about her and I wanted to go to them react but the Queen Anaiah holds my hand.

She stands up and approaches my mate with a smile on her face. Bailey and her group all get on their feet, bowing low. The Luna ignores the fake girls and turns to Rhea with a kind smile

'Hi Rhea, my name is Anaiah, and I'm Dan's friend,' she says, extending her hand towards her, my mate was overwhelmed and shy at the attention she is receiving. They are chattering as to why the Queen is talking to a mere omega.

'Please join us at our table, Rhea,' she insists, while my mate ponders, searching for something, Bailey jumps between them

'Hello Queen Anaiah, my name is Bailey, the Alpha's daughter. I wanted to pay my respect, unlike Rhea over here, I'd never even think twice to turn you down,'

Anaiah's gaze lazily moved to Bailey, the silence is so embarrassing for her, and pack members who were watching are laughing at the Alpha's daughter, seem like Bailey isn't too popular with the folk around.

'No, Bailey, I was asking Rhea, beta Danford's mate,' her voice was calm as she said those words, and gasps erupt throughout the room. Rhea looked around worriedly and her eyes locked with a middle-aged man in the crowd, a growl sounded in my throat but the man and most folks on his table were filled with relief, something that resembled hope. The men were higher ranking I could tell from their aura and the table they sat at.

Rhea's eyes shone and glared at Bailey, she has a satisfied look in her gaze.

'I'd be honored to join you, Queen Anaiah,'

'What! She's not even a ranked member! She can't dine in this room and especially with the highest hierarchy among Lycans!' Bailey was hysterically screaming.

'Enough, someone please get her out of here,' ordered the king, immediately two guards came to get her from the scene. Alpha Juan Potter and his son, Jason came in just as they dragged his daughter away. He was in utter confusion but when his eyes landed on our table, they both seemed to understand what was going on. Jason locked gazes with Rhea who seemed to enjoy pissing him off and he growled.

'Rhea!' He was coming to us and I stood up, ready to put him in his place but his father held his shoulder, they were mind-linking and the crowd was still buzzing with questions.

Jason angrily calmed down and approached our table, the Alpha's gaze moved from mine to Rhea, I dared looked at Rhea and she was glaring at Potter.

'Good morning, King Leondre, Queen Anaiah, and beta Danford, it's an honor to have you in our pack, please feel at home,'

We all nodded to acknowledge him and turned to Rhea.

'Shouldn't you be serving, my dear?' He faked a smile. My mate almost stood up but I hold her thigh, telling her not to move.

'My mate won't be serving or cleaning after anyone in this pack, so find other ones that you'll pay this time,' I growled. Jason clenched his fist and was ready to attack me, I sized him up with my eyes, he was an Alpha but I was more powerful than him. Heck, I was better than most Alphas in the realm. He knew that hence he only smiled

'Rhea is still my mate, '

'That you rejected, Alpha' Anaiah is quick to jump in, I bet this was reminding her of the time she was rejected as well…

'We should talk privately,' said the Alpha.

'I agree,' I concurred.

After eating breakfast we headed to a conference room. King Leondre took the head of the table and we situated ourselves in the rest of the seats.